

# THE NEW AVENGERS® 16

## CIVIL WAR II



EWING  
MEDINA  
VLASCO  
ABURTOV

**MARVEL**





**NEW TECH.  
NEW IDEAS.  
NEW MISSION.**

THEY ARE...

# THE NEW AVENGERS

Roberto Da Costa bought the villainous organization A.I.M. and transformed it into Avengers Idea Mechanics, a group dedicated to high-tech heroics and international rescue operations. They were tolerated by the international community...until they got on S.H.I.E.L.D.'s bad side.

S.H.I.E.L.D. destroyed Avengers Island, and Roberto, A.I.M. and a handful of New Avengers retreated to Avenger Base Two in the Savage Land. Songbird, Roberto's secret triple agent, remained embedded in S.H.I.E.L.D. until a new Inhuman with the ability to see the future exposed her by predicting that she'd be at Roberto's funeral in a month. Agent John Garrett thought he got her to give up the location of Avenger Base Two and deployed a bomb to destroy it, but she'd actually given him the location of W.H.I.S.P.E.R.'s base.

With his headquarters destroyed, the Maker will have to rely on his New Avengers to take down the New Avengers, but he's already losing ground. Toni Ho defeated Skar, and White Tiger freed Angela Del Toro, the previous White Tiger, from the Hand's possession. Songbird and her rescue team are on their way back from S.H.I.E.L.D., and Roberto is still making plans within plans...



# W.H.I.S.P.E.R. HOME BASE.

Recently blown up by  
a S.H.I.E.L.D. drone.

WAIT...  
W.H.I.S.P.E.R.?

Did I stutter?

SO THIS  
ISN'T AN A.I.M.  
STRONGHOLD?

TOO  
MANY, UH... WASP  
MONSTERS,  
SIR.

IT'S BEEN  
A RUMOR FOR A  
WHILE--A BRAND-NEW SPY  
ORG, BIGGER AND WEIRDER  
THAN ANYTHING BEFORE  
IT--BUT NOW WE HAVE  
PROOF.

W.H.I.S.P.E.R.  
IS REAL, AND HIGHLY  
DANGEROUS.

SO I  
WOULD STRONGLY  
ADVISE--

**AGENT  
JOHN  
GARRETT.**

Mostly robot. Entirely  
terrible. In charge of  
S.H.I.E.L.D. anti-A.I.M.  
operations. Brainwashed  
an army of LMD  
Dum Dum Dugans.

YEAH, YEAH.  
WASP GUYS, BIG  
WHOOOP.

THE  
IMPORTANT THING  
IS--SONGBIRD GAVE US  
THIS LOCATION. SHE  
PLAYED US.

MADE  
US LOOK  
STUPID.

I DON'T LIKE  
LOOKING STUPID,  
AGENT.

WHERE'S  
SONGBIRD  
NOW?



**A.I.M. AVENGER BASE TWO.**  
Specifically, the Dojo.



**A.I.M. vs. S.H.I.E.L.D.,**  
**Part V:**  
**DREAM BIGGER, DARLING**

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ALAN FINE executive producer AVENGERS created by STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY





Five  
against nine--  
seven with **active**  
powers. Not the  
best odds.

I think  
A.I.M. has finally  
crossed the line  
into "too much  
trouble."

### THE MAKER.

Alternate Reed Richards.  
Evil genius who created  
W.H.I.S.P.E.R., currently  
attacking A.I.M. with his  
New Avengers.



So...if you  
gentlemen keep  
them **busy**...

HEY--

...I'll  
move on to  
Plan B.

Best  
of luck.



QUERY:  
SELFENEMYMAKER IS  
DISCORPORATING...?

TRANSLOCATING,  
'LOCK. THE RAT LEAVING  
THE SINKING SHIP HE  
BUILT.

### WARLOCK.

Techno-organic alien  
chum, currently taking  
the shape of battle  
armor.

### ROBERTO DA COSTA.

A.K.A. "Sunspot."  
Supreme leader  
of A.I.M.



I WAS  
HOPING WE COULD  
**BLOCK** HIS TECH **BEFORE**  
HE DID THAT. NOW WE'VE  
GOT A **CHOICE** TO  
MAKE.

DO  
WE GO AFTER  
HIM? OR HELP OUR  
FRIENDS?

BECAUSE  
THAT MIGHT BE  
**FOUR AGAINST NINE**,  
BUT I'VE GOT  
TO SAY...



"IT'S A PRETTY  
FRIGHTFUL FOUR."

**ASTI THE  
ALL-SEEING.**

I--CAN'T  
TELL IF THIS  
IS REAL OR  
NOT--

**WICCAN.**

ME  
NEITHER! THE CHI  
HERE'S OUT OF  
CONTROL--

**VERMIA, LORD  
OF THE RATS.**

EITHER WAY--  
WE CAN'T FIGHT  
THEM ALL AT ONCE!  
EVERYONE--PICK  
A BAD GUY!

**PAIBOK, THE  
POWER SKRULL.**

**ANGAR THE SCREAMER.**

**SQUIRREL  
GIRL.**

**HULKLING.**

FINE  
BY ME!  
PAIBOK'S  
MINE--

**POWER  
MAN.**

**DOCTOR  
POSITRON.**

**WHITE  
TIGERS.**

**SONGBIRD.**

**CANNONBALL.**





--BY  
THE POWER OF  
EXCELSIOR!

HOLY...

SHRAK



WHAT?  
TOO MUCH?

MAGIC SWORD,  
MAX. IT CAN'T KILL  
HIM--BUT IT'LL PUT  
HIM DOWN FOR  
A FEW--

BEEEP BE-BIP BE-BIP BEEEEEP



ONE SEC.  
JUST GOT A  
TEXT.

LEMME  
EXTRUDE MY  
PHONE...

NOW?

ALSO:  
EXTRUDE?



I  
UH, DON'T HAVE  
POCKETS IN THIS  
COSTUME.

SO  
YOU KEEP YOUR  
PHONE IN YOUR  
ARM?

NOT FOR  
LONG!



SOON,  
THE HYBRID WILL  
KEEP HIS PRIMITIVE  
COMMUNICATIONS  
TECHNOLOGY--

--IN HIS  
GRAVE!

OH,  
SNAP--

SHRAZZAKK



**DOJO LOCKER ROOM.**  
Through a two-foot wall.

**KROOOOMM**

IN  
THE NAME OF THE  
EARTH-SKRULLLOS  
ALLIANCE--

--ALL  
**KREE MUST  
DIE!**

TEDDY--

--WILL  
BE DEAD SOON  
ENOUGH, LITTLE  
SORCERER.

AS  
WILL YOU  
BE...

OH, GREAT,  
TENTACLES.

I'VE GOT  
A **THING** ABOUT  
TENTACLES.

AND  
ABOUT PEOPLE  
WHO PUNCH MY  
**BOYFRIEND**  
THROUGH  
WALLS.

YOU JUST  
GOT MY **FULL**  
ATTENTION...





...ASTI, IS IT?

I CAN SEE YOU, ASTI. REALLY SEE YOU.



K-KEEP BACK--

YOU'RE...A LIVING PORTAL? IS THAT RIGHT? MADE OF MAGIC--BUT ALSO IN TOUCH WITH COSMIC SCIENCE.

MAGIC AND SCIENCE. JUST LIKE ME.



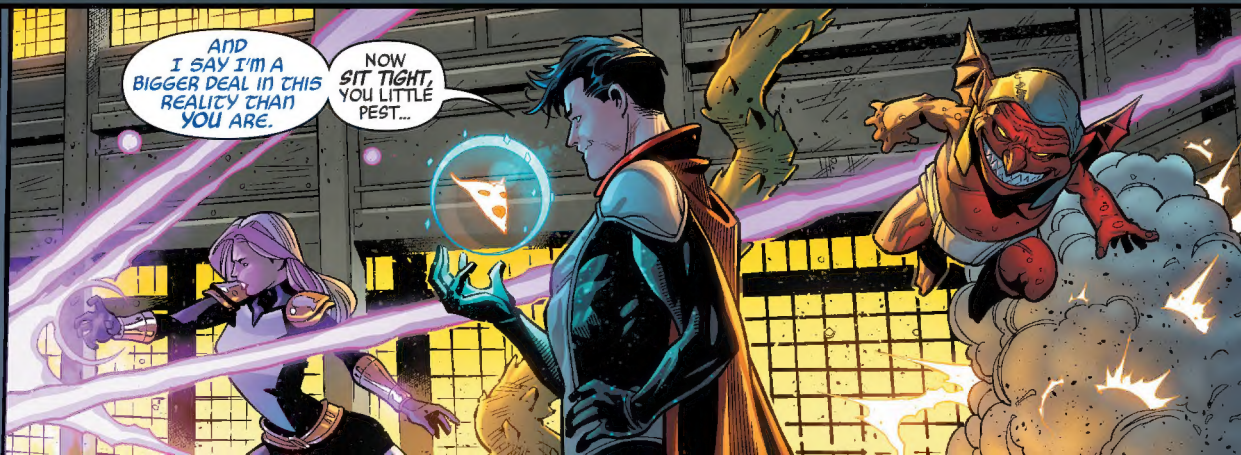
SEE, I'M THE CHILD OF A WITCH AND AN ANDROID. I'M THEIR WISH COME TRUE.

BIGGER THAN MAGIC. LIVING INFORMATION, RETRO-REINCARNATED IN HUMAN FORM.

NOW, MY BROTHER? HE'D GIVE YOU A PHYSICAL FIGHT. HE'D WARP TIME AND SPACE TO PUNCH YOU FIFTY TIMES A SECOND.

BUT WHEN I WARP TIME AND SPACE...

...I USE MY WORDS.



AND I SAY I'M A BIGGER DEAL IN THIS REALITY THAN YOU ARE.

NOW SIT TIGHT, YOU LITTLE PEST...



"...WHILE WE CLEAN UP  
THE MESS YOU MADE."

**W.H.I.S.P.E.R. BASE**

Still being cleaned up.

HEY, STU--  
YOU SEEN GARRETT  
AROUND?

UGH.  
REALLY?

JUST LEFT.  
SAID HE HAD "REAL  
WORK" TO DO--YOU  
KNOW, LIKE *THIS*  
ISN'T WORK?

YEAH, I SAY  
WE LEAPFROG THAT  
GUY, TAKE WHAT WE  
FIND TO DIRECTOR  
HILL--

YOU  
WON'T GET A REPLY  
TODAY, DUDE, HILL'S  
SWAMPED.

THERE'S THIS  
BIG HERO BATTLE  
IN NYC RIGHT NOW--  
SOMETHING TO DO WITH  
THAT INHUMAN FUTURE-  
PREDICTION KID.

I  
THINK, ANYWAY.  
ANY EXCUSE,  
RIGHT?

MAN,  
WHAT IS THIS  
THING...?

Oh, just a  
little emergency  
tech.

In case the  
main computer was  
destroyed.

WHO--?

Me? I'm the  
Maker. I come  
in slices.

I'm in  
lots of places  
at once...

...and I can  
pass things from  
one place to another.  
From slice to  
slice.

Like this  
gun.



From  
a world where  
WWII was fought  
in space.

If you're  
interested.

VAAARRR

Idiots.

Now...  
let's just  
boot up the  
wrist unit...  
and...

O.M.N.I.T.R.O.N.I.C.U.S.  
LIVES AGAIN/LIVES--TO  
HATE!

ROBERTO  
DA COSTA WILL  
ONLY BE THE FIRST TO  
FACE--"TECHNO-  
VENGEANCE!"

Actually,  
old friend...  
there's been  
a change of  
plan.

A.I.M. will  
wait. For now,  
we'll have to get  
what we need  
elsewhere.

So...  
Plan B.  
Start tracking  
Air Force  
One.



"We mustn't be afraid to dream a little bigger."

SENTINELS--  
EVERYWHERE--

C-CAN'T  
FIND JOSH--

NO! IT'S  
THE SCREAM,  
SAM! IT'S  
ANGAR!

WHATEVER  
YOU'RE SEEING--  
IT'S NOT REAL!  
IT'S HIM!  
IT'S--

DAVE?

ONE A--  
THE PIGGIES  
MUSTA GOT OFF  
A LUCKY  
SHOT...

BUT YOU...  
YOU COULD'A  
STOPPED IT, BABE...  
COULDA TAKEN  
HIM OUT...

...BUT YOU  
DIDN'T...

DAVE--  
I--I'M  
SORRY--

YOUR  
FAULT, BABE...  
I'M DEAD...

...BECAUSE  
OF YOU...

N-NO...





NO.

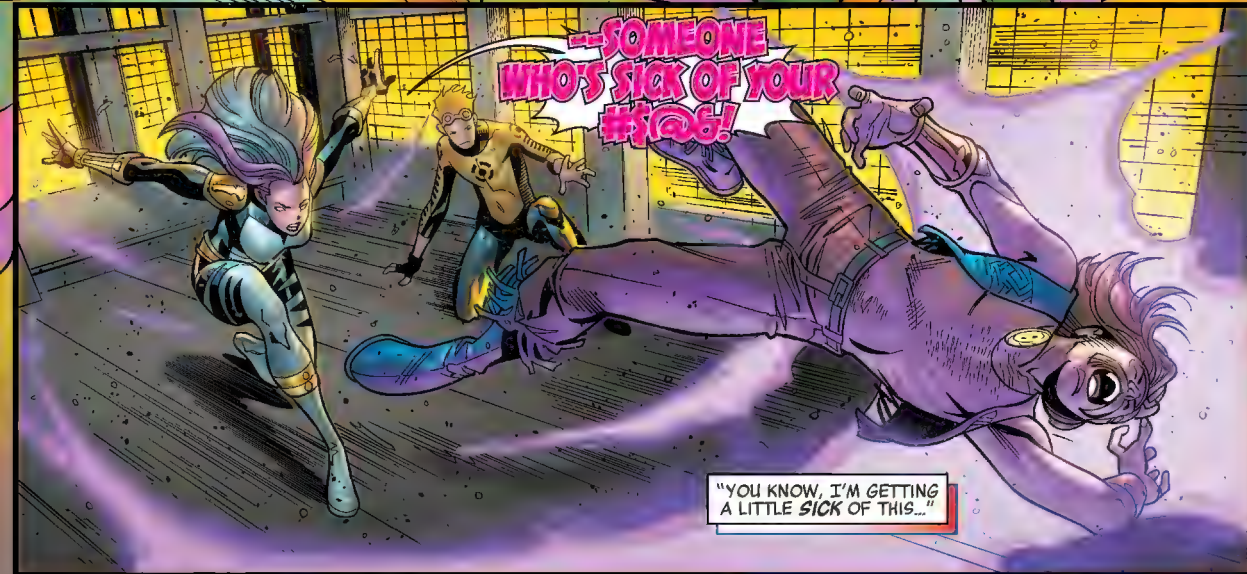
I'M SORRY  
YOU DIED, DAVE--  
AND I WISH IT HAD  
GONE ANOTHER  
WAY--

--BUT YOU  
DIED BECAUSE  
OF YOU, BECAUSE  
OF THE CHOICES  
YOU MADE.

AND  
MAYBE, ONCE,  
I DID BLAME  
MYSELF FOR  
THAT--

--BUT I'M  
NOT THAT PERSON  
ANYMORE.

I'M  
SOMEONE ELSE  
NOW--



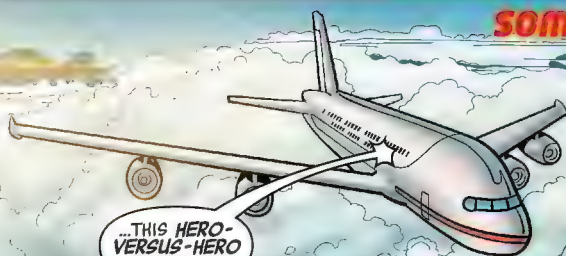
--SOMEONE  
WHO'S SICK OF YOUR  
#\$\$@#!

"YOU KNOW, I'M GETTING  
A LITTLE SICK OF THIS..."



**SOMEWHERE OVER THE PACIFIC.**

Heading for the White House



...THIS HERO-VERSUS-HERO BUSINESS.



IT'S GETTING TO THE STAGE WHERE I'LL NEED TO INVOLVE MYSELF PERSONALLY...

HERE'S YOUR DIET SODA, SIR.

AND... HOW'S THE FLIGHT?



OH, YOU'RE DOING A TERRIFIC JOB. ALL OF YOU. THANK YOU.

ALTHOUGH I DON'T THINK I'LL EVER GET USED TO--

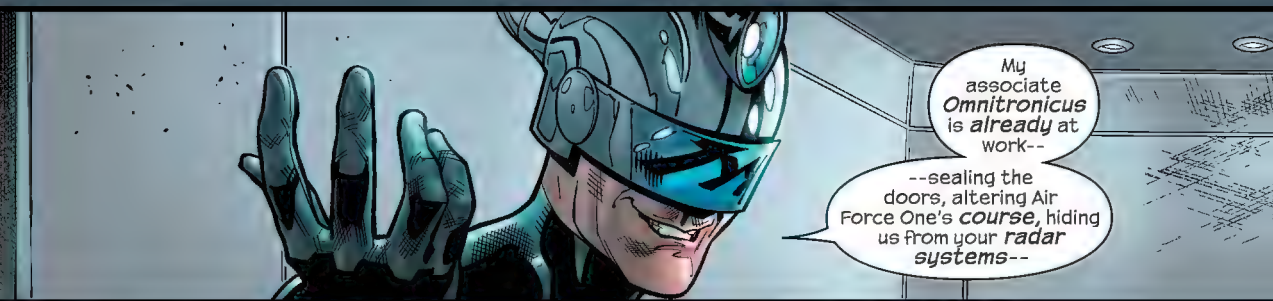


--AH.

Mr. President...I'm the Maker.

I'll be taking over now.





My  
associate  
*Omnitronic*  
is already at  
work--

--sealing the  
doors, altering Air  
Force One's *course*, hiding  
us from your *radar*  
systems--



--and doing  
that.

WHAT?

That.

AAAAHH--

OH, MY  
GOODNESS--



WHAT IS  
IT YOU WANT,  
MAKER?

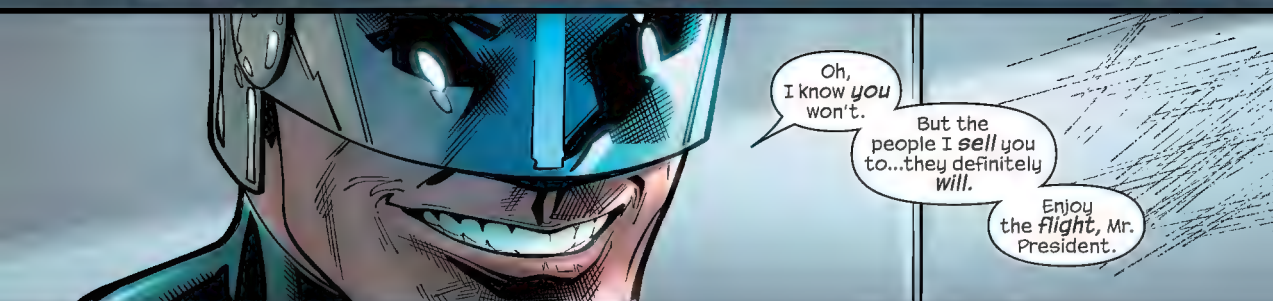
Access to  
this reality's *top*  
scientists. The very  
best *equipment*.  
Everything *else*  
money can buy  
me.

And  
eventually...I  
want to *solve*  
everything.

UH-HUH.

AND WHAT  
MAKES YOU THINK  
I'D *HELP* YOU WITH  
THAT?

SHZZAKK

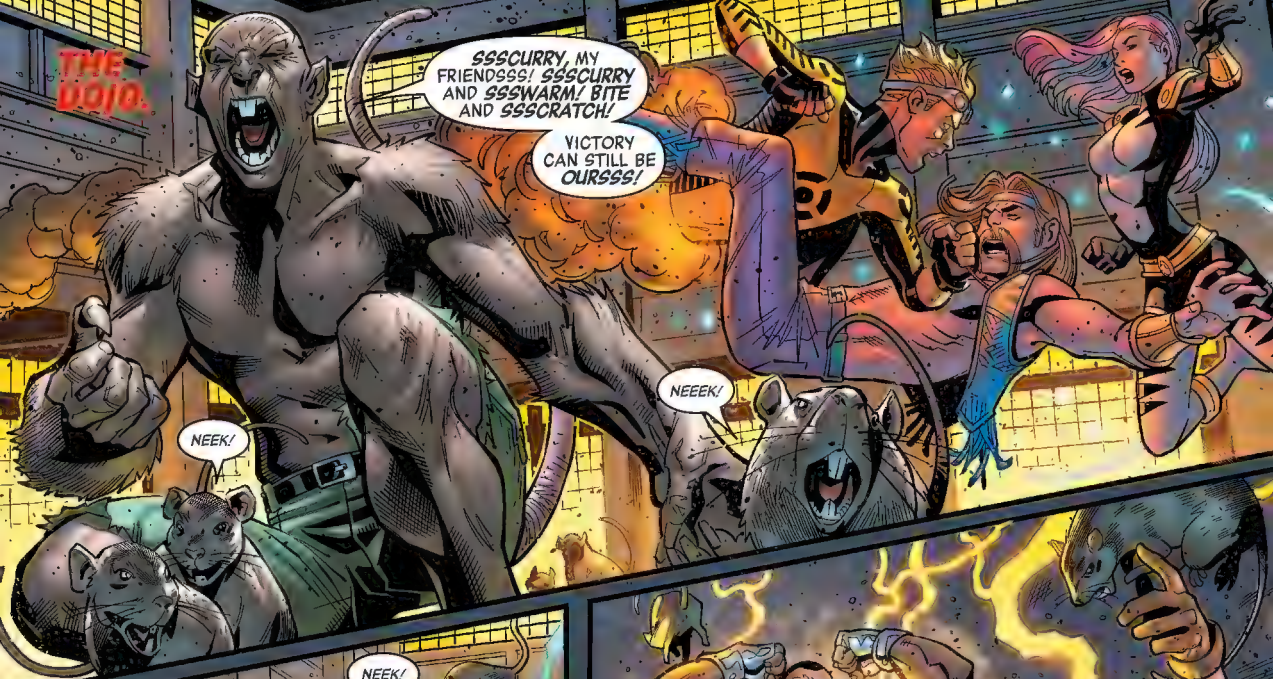


Oh,  
I know *you*  
won't.

But the  
people I *sell* you  
to...they definitely  
will.

Enjoy  
the *flight*, Mr.  
President.





SSSCURRY, MY FRIENDSSS! SSSCURRY AND SSSWARM! BITE AND SSSCRATCH!

VICTORY CAN STILL BE OURSSS!

NEEK!

NEEEK!



NEEK!

FIRST ANIMAL IN THE CHINESE ZODIAC. VEHICLE OF GANESHA. UM...

ROLAND RAT WAS A BRITISH PUPPET ON TV...

OOH/ ARE YOU TRYING TO ABSORB THE CULTURAL ENERGY OF RATS?

NEEK NEEK!



THERE IS NO TRY. YOU READY FOR MANEUVER 17?

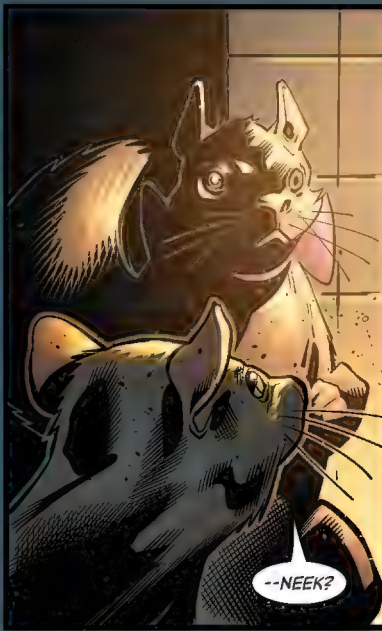
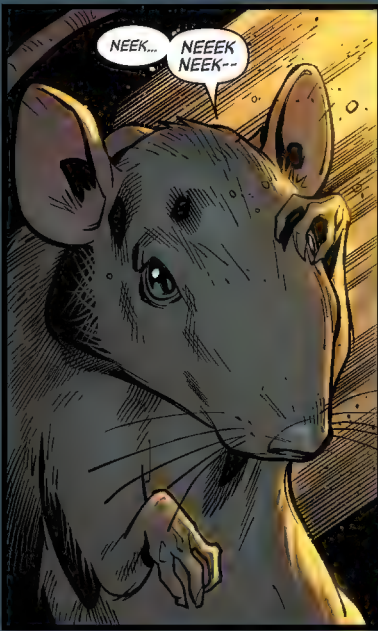
SORRY, LITTLE GUYS--

NEEK?



NEEEEEEEK!









MY FRIENDSSS!  
WHY...WHY ARE YOU  
SSSWARMING  
THAT WAY?

WHY  
WON'T YOU  
ATTACK?

CHTT  
CHUTT!

UM...  
TIPPY SAYS IT'S A  
MILITANT STRIKE  
ACTION.



SSSTRIKE  
ACTION...?

YOU KEEP  
SENDING THEM TO  
FIGHT SUPER HEROES--  
THAT'S WAY OUTSIDE  
NORMAL RAT BUSINESS!  
THEY DON'T EVEN  
GET HAZARD  
CHEESE!

CHUK CHUK  
CHITTY.

THAT'S RIGHT!  
MY SQUIRREL FRIENDS  
VOLUNTEER FOR MISSIONS,  
AND GET AN EQUAL SHARE  
OF ALL NUTS, ACORNS  
AND OTHER--



OKAY, I'M  
CUTTING THIS  
SHORT--

MEL!  
RUDE!



YOU CAN  
REHABILITATE  
HIM ON YOUR  
OWN TIME,  
DOREEN.

I KNOW!  
REHABILITATING  
CRIMINALS IS 90% OF  
WHAT I DO IN MY  
OWN TIME!

STILL  
SUPER RUDE,  
MELISSA!

SO IS  
THAT ALL OF  
THEM?

TEDDY'S STILL  
MISSING.

WE NEED  
TO FIND OUT  
WHERE HE AND THAT  
SKRULL WENT,  
BEFORE--





WAH-HOOO!

KRAHHOOOOO!!!

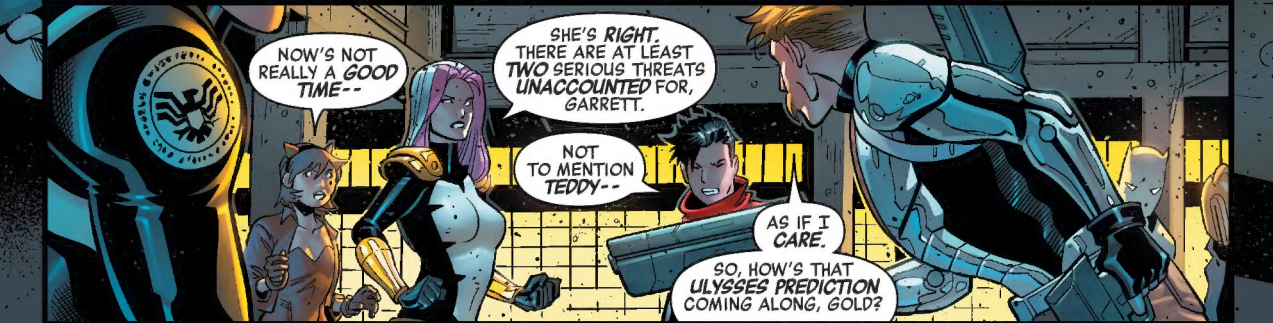
--ANYTHING ELSE HAPPENS.  
OH, GOOD.





BY THE POWERS  
VESTED IN ME AS A  
LEVEL SEVEN S.H.I.E.L.D.  
AGENT--I HEREBY  
PRONOUNCE YOU  
UNDER ARREST.

BET YOU  
DIDN'T KNOW WE  
COULD TRACK YOUR  
TELEPORT ENERGY,  
KID.



NOW'S NOT  
REALLY A GOOD  
TIME--

SHE'S RIGHT.  
THERE ARE AT LEAST  
TWO SERIOUS THREATS  
UNACCOUNTED FOR,  
GARRETT.

NOT  
TO MENTION  
TEDDY--

AS IF I  
CARE.

SO, HOW'S THAT  
ULYSSES PREDICTION  
COMING ALONG, GOLD?



IS YOUR  
BOSS DEAD  
YET, OR...?

HEY,  
GUYS?



SORRY  
I'M LATE--I  
HAD TO--

UH-OH.



SPEAK OF  
THE DEVIL...

NO!

DON'T--





THERE.  
CASE  
CLOSED.

BAM

TO BE CONTINUED...



***NEXT ISSUE:***



***THE LONG GOODBYE!***